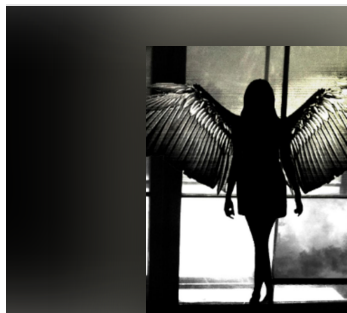




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Dark Angel



👁 24 ✓ 2 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Erjsl

I looked at my feet slowly sinking into the quicksand.

"Help!" I screamed at Louis. He just stood there smiling, like he was glad I was going. I moved around in the quicksand struggling to try and get out. Nothing worked. "Help." I whimpered as my mouth slowly sunk under the sand.

I awoke with a shock. My head covered in sweat. I looked at Louis sleeping soundly beside me. He rubbed his eyes and slowly sat up.

"What's wrong Wren?" He asked to tired to open his eyes.

"Nothing," I waved my hand. "Just a nightmare."

"Do you want to talk about it?" He asked.

"Not really." I said honestly.

"Ok." He laid back down a drifted back to sleep. I laid down and hugged my pillow. I couldn't let my past come back now. I closed my eyes and went back to sleep.

The next morning I woke up after Louis. I got out of bed and walked into the kitchen.

"Hey there, stranger." He said to my while making some eggs.

"Hey." I smiled. I was proud of myself. I made a life for myself outside of the heavens. I looked at

the floor. A black feather lay beneath me. I bent down and picked it up. No, not again.

"Louis I'll be right back," I said quietly. I went to my room and ripped the covers off.

Black feathers everywhere. I looked into the bathroom and turned on the back to the mirror. I

arched my head so that I could see my wings. My wings were back.

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I couldn't let Louis see them, it would be the end of me. I knew that the only way to get rid of my wings again was to commit a terrible crime, otherwise they will always be there. I groaned at my reflection.

"Why do you have to come now?" I asked the wings as if they could answer me back. I groaned again and jumped when a knock sounded on the door.

"You okay Wren?" Louis asked from the other side of the door.

"Yeah, just got my womanly, monthly cycle," I lied smoothly and effortlessly. I never did get my period and I think it's because I'm a fallen angel or that I'm immortal or that I can't have children. I never tested it one way or another though. So I don't know for sure. "I'll be out in a minute."

"Okay," he sounded kind of disgusted about the idea of my monthly cycle. "Take your time."

"I plan to," I replied with a chuckle as I continued to look at my black wings. "This will be fun." I whispered to myself.

I quickly covered my wings as I leave the safety of the bathroom. Louis was already done with breakfast and was getting ready to go. He grins at me before he leaves for work. I sigh with relief, I now had the apartment to myself.

A knock on the door draws my attention away from my relief. I walked to the door and pulled it open, only to want to slam it shut once more. Torin Blackheart was on the other side. He was the one to bring us back to where we belong.

"What do you want?" I asked in a shaky voice as the handsome angel continued to just stare at me.

"To bring you home," Torin said as he grabbed my arm and transport us all the way to Valhalla. I groaned. "Welcome back Wren."

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